The Brethren Evangelist.

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Golden Keys.

A bunch of golden keys is mine
To make each day with gladness shine.
"Good-morning!" that's the golden key
That unlocks every day for me.
When evening comes, "Good night!" I say,
And close the door of each glad day.
When at the table, "If you please,"
I take from off my bunch of keys.
When friends give anything to me,
I'll use the little "Thank you!" key.
"Excuse me," "Beg your pardon," too,
When by mistake some harm I do.
Or if unkindly harm I've given,
With the "Forgive me" key I'll be forgiven.
On a golden ring these keys I'll bind,
This is the motto, "Be you kind."
I'll often use each golden key,
And then a polite child I'll be.

South Bend.

The protracted effort conducted by the undersigned for the past three weeks in South Bend is still in progress. The weather has been unfavorable considerable of the time, yet the audiences have been fair and the interest unusually good. At present writing eleven have made application for membership. Five already baptized. The meeting will close this week, although the interest is still growing.

Bro. Holsinger will soon be permanently located in Chicago. A publisher once more, and Bro. Ditch will be pastor of this church after April.

The past three weeks have been full of interest to me. The associations have been of the highest and grandest of my life, and the live energetic membership of South Bend has endeared itself to me in no ordinary degree.

Among special items I might mention that apparently my old order clothing had become too conservative in appearance, and so several of the good sisters undertook the work, without any hint of mine, to replace them with something nice and new. After the usual skirmishing these faithful tacticians did succeed in presenting me with the finest suit of clothes I ever owned.

Hearty thanks! While I admire their taste no poor words from my pen can express my high appreciation for their magnificent gift nor for my admiration of them and their goodness.

I never knew a more enthusiastic sisterhood and to their efforts more than to mine is due this successful meeting. I and the brethren only assisted.

No encomium of mine can do justice to a properly conducted Sunday School, such as the one in South Bend. Holsinger is a good worker and with such teachers as sisters Emma Ernsperger, E. Murry Sigerfoose, Mattie Moomaw, Grace Kline, and all the others, the school is in truth the nursery of the church. They teach not to entertain, but to instruct and convert.

The revival has been confined largely to the school children, and the most of them are of tender age—the youngest about nine years old.

South Bend is a manufacturing centre, with about 25,000 population, and it is some gratification to know that the unadulterated gospel is appreciated even in cities of this size.

It would be needless to add that one of the happiest men to day in this city is old brother D. C. Ullery who has expended so much time and money to maintain a purely gospel organization.

Some one will likely make a report at the close of the meeting.

J. H. Worst.

March 12th, 1888.

Aurelia, Iowa.

The cause of our blessed Redeemer is still prosperous here. Two more have been made willing to follow their Master wherever he leadeth. A young man and wife; they were converted a year ago, and united with the Methodists on probation, and began to read their Bibles and found it necessary to be baptized by immersion. They went to their minister and he tried to convince them that sprinkling was the way, but he failed. Then he offered to baptize them, but said he had no faith in it, and they concluded that the administrator should have faith in what he was doing, for whatsoever is without faith is sin, and they did not want him to commit sin for them, so would not permit him to baptize them. They had never heard any of the Brethren preach but were present last fall where the writer was baptizing a young brother, and they concluded that was the way, according to the Bible. Would to God people everywhere would read for themselves. So about two weeks ago the brother presented himself at our dwelling, an entire stranger, having walked about nine miles with his grip packed with a change of clothing, and requested baptism at our hands immediately. If Phillip had not baptized the eunuch we would have been put to our wit's ends, but we quoted Phillip's language, "If thou believest with all thine heart thou mayest."

So I took him in my buggy and started for Bro. Devore's to see if he knew where we could find a suitable place. It then being near evening, I left him there and Bro. Devore and I went to Bro. McClain's to see if he knew of any place, and he told us he thought he could find one in the morning, and would try and have all things ready by the time we got there.

We wended our way back to Bro. Devore's, where we stayed all night. In the morning in company with Bro. Devore and our applicant we started for the river where we found Bro. McClain and Bro. Staufer, they having a place ready. Then in the presence of these three brethren we buried our young brother in baptism, and we believe he arose to walk in newness of life.

The readers will observe that we did not call the church together to ascertain whether they would receive him as the manner of some is, but baptized him on the confession of his faith.

On Sunday evening following his wife came forward and gave us her hand and said she would be baptized in the future, as we have a number of others that came out last fall that have not yet been baptized.

Our late co-laborer, S. B. Riest and wife have left the Brethren and joined the Baptists. That makes two that have been Elders at this place that have left the Brethren, but still our little band increases and is in a better working order than ever before. We hope and pray that success may still follow us.

Bro. Swihart, what has become of the article you were going to have reproduced through the Evangelist? We have been anxiously waiting for it.

We held a few meetings at Marcus in January, at which two young men confessed Christ. Hope they have put him on by baptism ere this, or will in the near future.

My prayer is that the cause may prosper every where.

S. T. Grove.

Lanark, Ill.

Many times do I read the Evangelist and see reports from the brethren in different localities; but seldom do I see any thing from Lanark, as though it might be off in some isolated part of God's foot stool, (away from all civilization,) but it is not; for I think it is in as fine a locality as there is in all of Ill.

We have plenty of good, wide awake business men and energetic and intelligent farmers and stock raisers. Last and I hope not least good wide awake and intelligent workers in the Master's vineyard, working for the ingathering of many precious souls, and the upbuilding of Christ's earthly sanctuary.

Many times I think if we all worked as hard for the Master's vineyard, as we do for our own, that Christianity would be on the advance. The world would be growing better instead of worse, and of many so called Christians would not be standing back waiting for others to go ahead and do the work, but each one would put his or her shoulder to the wheel and would urge it along, and it would be like the the school boy's snow ball, the farther it goes the larger it would become and gathering up every sinner along the way. Then instead of building more penitentiaries and poor houses, we would be replacing them with churches and school houses.

Well the band of brethren and sisters of Lanark meet regularly every two weeks for worship, and Bro. Z. T. Livengood or Bro. Zack, as we call him, is the captain of the band and a noble captain he is. He lives six miles in the country. And he will be found at his post at every appointment rain or shine, storm or calm.

He spoke to us today on the subject, "Thou art weighed in the balances and found wanting." And well did he handle the subject. He spoke about the balances being nothing more than a measure, by which the great king on high measures us.

Now if we wish to reign with Christ in the future age, we have a work to do here in this life, or may be when we are called from this stage of action, and come before the great Judge, who is waiting for us all, we may be too short to fill the measure. Perchance we may only in part fill the measure.

Brethren how sad it would be for us to meet on that great day, before the great king of kings, when he metes our measure out to us and that some will be half or quarter, and he will say depart from me; I know thee not, etc., while on the other hand, some measures will be full to overflowing, and he will say come unto me, ye blessed of my Father and inherit the kingdom of God prepared for you from the foundations of the world.

Brethren and sisters let us decide today, which road we will travel, the narrow way or the broad way. Let us all so live in this life, that we may all enter into the haven of rest.

C. P. P.

March 11th, 1888.

Rockwell, Kansas.

First. Glad to see that the Brethren Evangelist is improving.

I wonder if Bro. P. J. Brown remembers the time that we sent for him to come to Bourbon, Ind., to hold some meetings, and the expression made by the pastor of the M. E. church, and also his stay at the home of the writer.

Bro. J. H. Worst, do you remember what I told you when you went home from the College from Bourbon, Indiana? In short, it was that you should become a servant for God to the church. We had not forgotten you as you seemed as one of our family, and now much more since the Lord has called you to the work of saving souls.

We would like to hear from Bro. David Leonard, the old veteran of the church. Does he hold his home with the Brethren gospel alone church, or has he gone back to gospel and A. M. church, G. B.? Will some Bro. who knows, answer through the Evangelist? Perhaps Bro. N. A. Frame, of Elkhart, Ind., can answer.

Our little flock of believers here in the Maple Grove church, Norton Co., Kansas, are in the faith of the gospel, and working for the Master. Pray for us that we may ever be found faithful to the gospel of Christ, as Paul tells the Roman believers that it is the power of God unto salvation (Gospel, not gospel and annual meeting, or help of man.)

Brethren let us ever contend for the truth, as Jesus says, it shall make you free, which is His word.

K. Heckman.

Good News From Conemaugh.

I thought I would drop you a few lines from the old Conemaugh church, in Cambria Co., Pa.

At present we are getting along well. We are having preaching every Sabbath day, and often in the evening, with good congregations. And best of all there are still some coming to Christ, and acknowledging him as their Savior.

We just closed a series of meetings at Fair View, and the present result of the meeting was twenty-eight gave their hearts to God, and their hands to the church. And now my prayer is, that they will ever look to Jesus for strength in every time of need. Those that gave their souls to God ranged in age from about fourteen to forty-five or fifty. We are glad to see both old and young feel the need of a Savior. Those meetings were conducted by J. W. Smouse, E. G. Smith and others, of our ministering brethren, for which we give them our thanks.

Now I will give you a short sketch of our labors in the last two years. We had seventy-four come to the church by baptism, two by relation, nine by letter, and four reclaimed, but we lost four by death, three by letter and a few others moved into the adjoining district.

Now a few words words in behalf of the College. I was made glad to see the good news in last week's Evangelist, as I have one share in the College myself. And now I will try and raise some more money for the College if I can.

A. Stutzman.

Milford, Ind.

I will give a brief statement as to the condition of the brethren of the Milford church. We are again in a prosperous condition. For more than one year we had to labor under some discouraging difficulties, but we are glad to know that our members have bravely stood up for the good cause of Christ, and when we remember the imperfection of man, we should not become discouraged, even when some of our ministers do make mistakes.

Bro. A. A. Cober has now charge of this church, and we are all feeling much revived under his good and Christian conduct. His labors here have already been a great benefit to this church, and we believe before his year is ended, many more will be added to our number. Bro. Cober, not only has the sympathy of the members, but outsiders are interested in his work.

John Dubbs.

March 11, 1888.

Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Friends:—I am writing this on a sick bed, where I have been a prisoner for some days, but am glad to say I am getting the better of disease, and hope to be out soon. The Dr. is about to turn me over to the cook, and as my wife is a good one, I have fair prospects for health. My correspondence has suffered, please be patient, and before a great while I hope to work with renewed health and vigor. Remember me in your prayers. Praying the great head of the church to bless you in the work, truly yours.

John Duke McFaden.